No Grist for the Big One in England Just Now-McAuliffe and Caracy-A Match for the Spider-Jack Dempsey's Merry Jobs. In a few days Jake Kilrain will set his feet on Merry England, and as soon as he gets rid of his sea legs we shall learn what the British erities of pugilism think of him. He is to spar with Charley Mitchell in London a few days after his arrival, and he may rest assured that he will be judged strictly on his merits, and that unless he displays unlooked-for form he will not shake British confidence in Jem Smith Of course, Mitchell will do his best to make his protege appear to the best advantage-the protes of their sparring tour largely de-pends on that-but there will be keen eyes and knowing heads at their first exhibition, and no faking will go down with them. Jake is fortunate in making his fistic debut in londen, for they are more impartial there than they are in the provinces. One of my earliest ideas of British hospitality was obtained many years ago from Punch, which depicted a couple of miners in the Black country, who were watching a well-dressed man. "I say, Bill,
'oose'e?" said one of them to his mate. "A
stroinger." was the reply. "Well, 'eave a rock

at 'im." was the charitable suggestion of the querist. Jake will be lucky if he escapes the

rocks, especially if, as he probably will, he retuses to spar with their local champions. The law of compensation prevails in sporting matters as it does in all others. Large brains of fine gray matter are seldom given to men of great speed or strength, and perhaps it is just as well that such is the fact. I am led into making this observation by the fact that Sullian, having so conducted himself that he was discarded by a warm personal friend, has selected as his manager a Candian and announces that he will go to England with him. The gentleman he has selected to act as his representative may be a good business man and all that, but it does seem dent of the United States who would have been fully able to pilot him on his proposed tour. Without wishing to reflect in the slightest de without wishing to reneal in the singuest degree on the gentleman selected, I know I but state a fact when I say that the bulk of John's friends would sooner see him handled in an international tour or contest by an out-and-out Briton, than by any colonists of her Majesty of 'loyal' proclivities. The big fellow is quoted as intending to give ten or twelve exhibitions in England as soon as possible after his arrival, and says he will do his best to get Smith to meet him in one of them. I can tell him right now that Smith will do nothing of the kind, When English puglists are matched to fight for important stakes or for championic honors they are not such fools as to endanger their chances by sparring with outsiders. Politoness may prevent Jem from telling John this, but he can depend on it that Smith would see him as far in sheel as a pigeon could fly in a week before he would consent to any such meeting. Neither will Mitchell give him a show there on anything like equal terms. Sullivan says that, failing to get Smith to meet him at one of his exhibitions, he will challenge the winner of the Kilrain-Smith flight for the championship of the world and \$5,000. He evidently thinks Smith will be the winner. Indeed, he says he believes he will have a soft thing of it with Jake, as the latter has not got "the heart to punish a man when he has the chance." Now, John, let me give you a tip, and if you had acted in accordance with the ones given you years are, you would be worth \$100,000 to-day, and need no manageror backer. Don't go to England at all. There is no money over there, and proclous little fame, but if you do go, sink all your personal grievances and go to Kilrain and say. "Young fellow, I made you a present of the championship of England. I am here to challenge the winner of that fight, or, for that matter, to fight both of you. You are away from home, and you need friends badly. I'll drop in on you from time to time to see how you are getting along. When you and I'll help to second and advise you, and I'll d gree on the gentleman selected, I know I but state a fact when I say that the bulk of John's my heart is all right, and that my sympathies are with my own countrymen. All I ask in return is that if win or make a good show you will fight file in America within three months from the time you meet Smith." If John had the nerve to do this it would make him more friends than anything he ever did. but I fear his dislike of Klirain and of those who are behind him will make him dull to perceive the advantages of this course. I believe that in anything like fair condition he can whip Smith readily, to say nothing of Klirain, and he so far outclesses either that he can well afford to be magnanimous to his countryman abroad.

Smith readily, to say nothing of Kilrain, and so for outolasses either that he can well afford to be magnanimous to his countryman abroad.

The match between Jack McAuliffe and Jem Carney has been puzzlingly ensuarled, and at present it is hard to say positively what will be its outcome. Without going into the merits of emerits of the case, it does look as though \$500 was good interest on the stake money for the six weeks' delay McAuliffe requires. If Carney is as sure of winning as his friends say he is, it is like accepting a bonus for renewing a note. On the other hand. Carney is used to English methods, and there, when a man can't fight at the time specified in the articles of agreement, he seldom gets much grace. The affair is not a pleasant one at best, but the upshot of the matter will probably be a fight between the men five weeks hence. He needs must who must, and that seems to be the only alternative just now.

The meeting between Ike Weir, the Belfast Spider, and Johnny Murphy proved what I had long thought, that Weir has come back a bit, as the racing men say, and that in Murphy he met the best bantam he has encountered in this country. Johnny is a protégé of Jake Kilrain, and Jake has no cause to be ashamed of him. Murphy made the best showing at the Comique in Philadelphia of all the bentams that ever sparred there, and while he was then the smallest of the lot, he showed that in a light to a finish he could, in all probability, defeat Tommy Warren, Patsy O'Leary, or even his last opponent. The cautious manner in which Weir fought proves that either his hands were tender or that he found Johnny so tough a nut that he was sure he could not crack him, if they meet in a fight to a finish i will take a French on Murphy.

Jack Dempsey looks far from being the Jack Dempsey of old, yet he evidently believes that very soon Richard will be himself again, as he has cut out three very lively jobs for himself between he will be the Nonparell indeed.

At present it looks as though Dom McCaffrey would be able t

MRS, KENT WATCHED BY CRANKS they May be Engitsh Detectives, the Says, Only Their Conduct is Too Open.

Mrs. Kent, whose alleged relationship to Queen Victoria has been the town's talk since her story was first published by THE SUN, is now paying the penalty of notoriety. In the neighborhood in which she lives she has be come generally known, and is conscious of being pointed out and commented on by passers br. some of whom did not seem to think has wet-weather costume of the past few days very stylish for a relative of the greatest majesty on earth. But the attentions paid her are not confined to comment. She complains that she is followed everywhere by several men, and her windows, which are on the ground

and her windows, which are on the ground floor, are watched night and day. The persons watching her may be English detectives, but she thinks their actions are too open and noticeable to admit of such an explanation. They are more probably cranks, she thinks, and she fears that some misfortune may befall her at their hands.

"What could detectives want?" she exclaimed yesterday. "I am an orderly and inoffensive woman. They are cranks. There are always so many crazy heads around, don't you know? I'm afraid they are big enthusiasts about the royal party and may hurt me."

From morning til night on Friday two men, who looked like Englishmen, hung around her window. They disappeared when she came out to go to the restaurant where she dined. When she returned she saw a man there with a white dog, and when the others came back they talked a while with him, and he left and they remained. She was so frightened she did not go out to supper and did not light her gas at night. The men remained until 10 o'clock. Lesterday one of them boarded the same car with her when she went down town. If the thing continues she will apply to the police for protection.

taing continues she will apply to the police for protection.

Mrs. Kent denies any connection with the kent family, whose possible relationship with her was the subject of an interview with a well-posted Englishman published a few days ago in The SUN. This family is known to be related to reigning English reyalty by the bar sinister, and came prominently before the public years ago through a notorious criminal case. Mrs. kent says she never heard of the family before, and has no connection whatever with it.

WORCESTER'S OFFORTUNITY.

The Regiect of a Hare Chance to Hales Standard of Music in America. WORCESTER, Mass., Oct. 1 .- For upward of thirty years this city has been the headquarters of a musical association that has grown steadfly in ability and prestige until at present it can accomplish more for music than any other organization or institution in the country. The chorus of 500 voices is unexcelled. Th most exacting critic could not demand a bet ter body of soprano voices, and the other parts are so strong and skilful that they arouse the unqualified admiration of all listeners. No masterplece of composition is too difficult for the association to attempt with confidence and no lack of public support can intimi-date the managers in advancing the best interests of musical art to the utmost. Further, rublic sentiment in most parts of the country is ripe for the presen-

tation of the most advanced music, people are more than ready to accord a respectful hearing to composers who have defled the establishe laws of the art, and works of the highest order will not now be disdainfully rejected because they are too classical. The annual music festival of the Worcester County Associatio festival of the Worcester County Association might become, therefore, an event of national importance by simply developing the opportunity at hand. But, lack-a-day, the association is ridden with old fogyism, and the opportunity is thrown away.

The management is characterized by all the spirit of Yankee enterprise and shrewdness. Liberal advertising and personal endeavor have led to the assembling of immense audiences at every concert and rehearsal. It is not known that the association ever lost a dollar during the festival week. Usually there is a considerable balance to the credit of the box office.

Worcester is not a good show town; neither Dixey nor Edwin Booth can afford to play more than one night here in a season, and opera fareà almost as bad. But the Festival is a fashionable event and its fifteen performances, counting rehearsals, are attended by paying crowds. Even with the present dearth of strong attractions musical people come to Worcester from all over New England, and there are not wanting visitors from more distant places. Mr. Otto Sutro. President of the Baltimore Oratorio Society, is here. So is Mr. Q. Couturo, the leading spirit of the Montreal Philharmonic Society, A better series of programmes could not fail to attract musicians from every city in the land, and Worcester would become the musical centre of America. It is only necessary to quote some of the numbers on the programmes to show how provincial is the character of the festival. On Thursday evening there was a miscellaneous concert, and among the horrors of the night were the hackneyed sextet from "Lucia," an orchestral arrangement of von Weber's Invitation to the Dance," a cavatina from "Rigoletto," the "William Tell" overture, and other contributions of equal familiarity and value. Among the selections of other days were Proch's ancient. The first of the summary of the contributions of equal familiarity and value. Among the selections of other fast of exercised the selections of the first of the first of the selections of the first of the selections of the first of the selections of the first of the first of the selections of the first of the selection of the first of the selection of the selection of the first of the selection of the selection of the selection

A Good Digestion and Vigorous Muscle

Necessary for Success. The most charming actresses of the stage are, with rare exceptions, women of robust health. Personal charm has quite as much to do with success on the boards as mental ability, perhaps more; and personal charmthat something which lies deeper than mere beauty and is called-for want of a better word, "magnetism"—depends to a wonderful extent on the physical condition of the actress.

Mrs. Langtry's manager once said that the Lily was the best matinée attraction on the stage. That is, she is attractive to women as well as to men. Her healthy English color has paled of late, but her beauty is still the beauty of good health, and her complexion, when she lets it alone, the product of clear blood and plenty of exercise. She is a famous walker, and must regret her quarrel with Coghlan if only for the chance it lost her of still further adver tising in his new play her skill with the foils. Coghlan's sister is a woman whose success has defied the analysis of clever critics. Bose Coghlan is not pretty, at least her face is not. but two generations have raved over her beauty. Her rude health is the only explanation. She is rugged and her vigor is infectious When Daly took his company to England the London Times called Ada Rehan "pawky," a

tion. She is rugged and her vigor is infectious. When Daly took his company to England the London Times called Ade Rehan "pawky," a provincialism for charmingly healthy or healthly charming. Ada Rehan is a wholesomely well woman.

It is the same with Carrie Turner. She is no beauty, but she is so beautifully healthy that not one person in ten who sees her calls her face to severe account. Mrs. George Gould, before she became the mother of the only baby whose long clothes were ever photographed for daily newspaper illustration, was, as Miss Kingdon, a vigorous giri well cared for by a good mother, extremely fond of the open air and beaming with the roses of exercise.

Fanny Davenport's strength is a marvel. Her father was a man of fine physical proportions, and I have seen Fanny myself, as Lady Gay Spanker, eatch her Dolly in a rapturous embrace and swing him three times round her, his feet performing a dizzy circle in the air, but never touching the floor. Fanny doesn't do that now. The antics that woman went through a couple of years ago, when she was trying to get rid of her superabundant flesh, would have killed an ordinary woman, but produced little or no effect on her.

Mary Anderson's charm of manner depends on her good blue grass constitution, and I am not sure that she does not owe more of her freedom from care and worry to good health than to religion, though the latter gets all the credit with her. The Bernhardt used to have the agility and strength of a cat. Patit is, a robust woman. The queens of opera and tragedy are women of majestic physique. Frau Materna is imposing to look on. Lilli Lehmann is a woman of magnificent health.

Janauschek is an old woman, but a vigorous one. Modjeska is as charming as when she was younger. I have seen poor belina Dolaro, when she must have been past 40, carry a whole theatre full of people into raptures by the vigor and physical perfection of a Spanish shawl dance. Annie Robe is so sound of health in the faces of the girls quite as much as Fred Vokes's funny short

BEETLES THAT KILL TREES.

THE TROUBLE IT IS TO SAVE CENTRAL PARK FROM THE INSECTS.

An Entomologist and a Force of Men Kept Busy Fighting the Feats-Some of the Dif-ferent Parasites-How they are Fought, The work of protecting the trees in Cenral Park from the ravages of insects has been for three years a regular department of the Park in charge of Prof. E. B. Southwick, the entomologist. He keeps at work a force of from two to a dozen men, according to the season, and says that encouraging progress is being made in driving out of the Park the various insects that have been preying upon vegetation there, and have ruined many ine trees. Scores of infested trees have been out down and burned, while great care is taken o prevent the insects from getting foothold in

the newer growth.

The caterpillars, worms, and such conspicuous pests are dealt with with compara-tive ease, but the most real damage is done by more insidious insects, such as the bark lice. There are innumerable varieties of these, but in general they are a tiny, almost invisible insect, that pasture upon fresh twigs, and, penebating the young bark, suck the sap. As they do this an exudation from their bodies builds up over them a hard chell, beneath which they continue to live, and propagate so rapidly that in a short time whole branches are covered with them, the hard shells lying together so thickly and irregularly that they seem the real bark of the tree, which actually is hidden beneath:

""" they would be they are fastened on a limb them had they are on, however, and eventually the whole tree unless they are removed.

The oyster shell bark louse is a common variety and curious, in that each separate insect, when scraped off, is a tiny gray scale, shaped and ribbed somewhat like an oyster shell. Nearly every sort of tree has a different sort of bark louse to prey upon it. The cochineal insects were not considered and ribbed somewhat like an oyster shell. Nearly every sort of tree has a different sort of bark louse to prey upon it. The cochineal insects one kind of bark louse, but it doesn't grow in Central Park.

The scale is another insect of many species that infests shrubs and trees in the Park. Its appearance and manner of work resembles that of the bark louse.

Plant lice are other pets of vegetation. The manner in which these insects multiply is marvellous. The original eggs are laid by the females in the autumn. They hatch in the spring into wingless forms that In turn produce not eggs, but living young, which in ten or eleven days produce others, and so on, so that the original female in one summer may be the ancestor of twelve generations, and have one quintilion descendants.

There are also insects that suck the life from the roots of trees, and borrs that penetrate their hearts, besides any quantity of things with queer Latin names that is shill a way ago.

There are also insects that suck the life from the roots of the champs of the p more insidious insects, such as the bark lice. There are innumerable varieties of these, but in general they are a tiny, almost invisible in-

THE RAILROAD WILL CHANGE IT. It Will Drive the Sleepy Romance Out of

Pretty Castine. BANGOB, Sept. 28 .- Of all the places on the coast of Maine where tourists congregate in summer, Castine, on the easterly side of Pe-nobscot Bay, is the quaintest, quietest, and richest in historical associations. Up to a few years ago nobody thought of going there, and the sailor and fisher populace had the pretty willage with its broad elm-shaded street and the white beaches in front, all to themselves. Even now, when it is counted as something of Even now, when it is counted as something of a summer resort, its tranquillity is scarcely disturbed, for the few visitors are a quiet class of people, who leave fashion and gayety at home and go down there to rest and dream away the sultry days.

This old poninsula town has seen warlike times in the past having been the theatre of many bloody battles between the once powerful Tarratines, the French, English, and the Americans. Out on the breezy headland which juts into the bay may still be seen the outlines.

many bloody battles between the once power ful Tarratines, the French. English, and the Americans. Out on the breezy headland which juts into the bay may still be seen the outlines of earthworks thrown up by the patriots of the Revolution, while further in toward the village are marked the sites of Baron Castine's fort, built in the seventeenth century, and the English fort, built later on. Here is where the very peculiar Baron de St. Castine, he who built the fort, married the daughter of Madockawando, sachem of the Tarratines, and afterward himself ruled as sachem. That was a queer marriage. French nobleman and dusky Indian maid, but from all accounts it was a happy one.

Castine is all done, no building is in progress, and it might well delight De Tocqueville, who brought the railing accusation against. America that it contained no "finished towns. But the spell is in danger of being broken at last, for the noisy locomotive threatens to wake the schoes of the quaint old town before long. The construction of the International Railway, as a part of the Canadian Pacific system, across northern Maine is now advancing rapidly, and capitalists and speculators are busily engaged in hundring up suitable shipping points on the coasts to serve as cutlets for its traffic, which is sure to be large.

As Bangor will have connection with the Canadian Pacific by means of a road controlled by the city, and as Castine has a splendid harbor, prominent business men are moving for the construction of a road from here to Castine, only about thirty miles distant, in order to have a complete line from the West and establish a great terminal port on Penobscot Bay. The construction of this link and the Penobscot Central from Bangor to Milo Junction, and the completion of the line now building between Minneapolis and Sault Ste. Mark will make Castine nearer to Minneapolis capitalists stand ready to furnish money to build the Bangor and Castine road, and the route is now surveyed. A railread will knock all the romance out of Castine,

MITRIEWICZ CONTRADICTED.

The Rev. Mr. Peck Defends Mr. Turnbull, and Adds an Item About the "Count," TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: I beg of you only a careful reading of what I say. Consider for a moment the real claims of mercy and justice, and then put this in your waste basket, not forgetting that behind the pen you wield an irresponsible power of great weight, for good or evil. On third page of issue of 19th inst. you allow a corre-spondent to say for Mitkiewice that "Turnbull is a

On third page of issue of 19th inst. you allow a correspondent to say for Mikkiewics that "Turnbull is a crank, and has been econsidered, that he has "flooded the State Department," and that "affidavits in Baltimore courts," and so on.

I know each one of the above statements to be false. I know Mr. Turnbull intimately as a brother, and have so known him for thirty years. He is one of the most sharitable and kind hearied. I know that he paid out of his own pockets for the last half doesn shirts that the grand Mikhelmeried. I know that he paid out of his own pockets for the last half doesn shirts that the grand Mikkelmer put en has sever seen her that the grand Mikkelmer put en has sever seen her that the grand Mikkelmer put en has sever seen her that the grand Mikkelmer put en has sever seen her that the grand Mikkelmer put en has sever seen her that the grand Mikkelmer put en has sever seen her that the such affidavits can be found in Baltimore courts.

Mr. Turnbull is a respectable merchant in Raitimore of the highest standing in the business world. (See lades of American business houses, John Turnbull, Jr., & Co.). He is also one of those men who invent and do not reap much money by their inventions, which is nearly find the put in the last the world has seen.

Jr. Leave the second that we have the seen and the invent and one way against the hear of the rest Turnbull's telephome out of his hands for has world. Will you help him? Will you add to the sorrows and pain of the gray-haired father and husband, and of his family, by printing such rough leave the father and husband, and of his family, by printing such rough leave the father and husband, and of his family, by printing such rough leave the father and husband, and of his family, by printing such rough leave the father and husband and of his family, by printing such rough leave the father and husband and of his family, by printing such rough leave the father and husband and of his family, by printing such rough leave the same four in father words. (Rev.)

Miss Morgan's Odd House.

From the Journalist. From the Journalist.

Miss Middle Morgan, the live stock reporter, has been building a house on Staten Island for the last five years, and it is still unfaithed. Nothing could be more secontric than this brick statement of the INHUMAN PARENTS.

An Invalid Son Imprisoned in a Carret and Fed on Brend and Water, BARRYTOWN, Pa., Oct. 1.—Intense indignation prevailed here yesterday afternoon over the arrest of Samuel Wisert, charged Being Penniless, Stewart Must Also Serve with conspiring with his second wife to end the life of his son by imprisoning him in the attic and starving him to death. About sixteen years ago Wisert and his wife came to this piace from Germany, his brother having preceded him by four or five years. A few years later their first and only child. Walter, was born. He was a delicate child, and received

the most tender care from his mother. A year ago Mrs. Wisert died, Hardly had the emblems of death been removed from the house before Mrs. Armstrong, a bouncing widow, was in full possession of the place as housekeeper, and two months later Wisert and Mrs. Armstrong were married. This announcement created great surprise, especially among Wisert's immediate friends, who renonstrated with him for showing such disrespect to his wife. He replied that his marriage was purely in the interest of his invalid son, whose condition needed constant attendance. The boy had now reached his 14th year, but from spine disease and other allments was almost as helpless as when he was 5 years of age,

and almost at any time of the day for four or five years back his emaciated form could be seen at his bedroom window, from which he watched the boys playing in the street. His condition created widespread sympathy. Six weeks ago the neighbors missed the pinches features of the child from the window and as a street and the street of the child from the window and as a street and a second to be continued as a confirmed invalid, and said that he should be removed to a hosnital. "Acting on his advice, continued Mrs. Wisert, "we took him there a few days ago." The boy's father was questioned about his whereabouts, and the same story was repeated by him, though the name of the institution was never given. Buspicion began to be aroused that all was not right, and those who were particularly attached to the delicate child dread. Every movement of Wisert and his wife, and the house itself, was thereafter closely watched.

Wisert was a cabinet maker, and at times would be absent several days. Mrs. Wisert also spent much of her time away from the house. A day or two ago, when Policeman Myers came home to dinner, his wife said that for the past week or two a weird sound could be heard coming from Wisert's house, and that on several occasions site had seen the glassity features of a boy appear at the attle window for a moment, and then disappear, This, she said could be seen which strengthened her suspicion that the invalid boy was a prisoner in the house and go away, and soon afterward Myers with a neighbor, quietly entered through a rear window and hurried to the attic. Boon a strange sound was heard, and a moment later the emaciated hand of the poor boy was feebly stretched out from between the crevices of his gloomy little corner boxed off from the attic. The policeman may. On Thursday she was seen to look up the house and go away, and soon afterward Myers with a neighbor, quietly entered through a rear window and hurried to the attic. Boon a strange sound was heard, and at moment interthe emaciated hand of the poor boy

PLANS FOR MORNINGSIDE PARK the Park Commissioners.

Landscape Gardeners Frederick Law Olmstead and Calvert Vaux submitted to the Park Commissioners at a special meeting yesterday their long-looked for general revised plan for the laying out of Morningside Park, between 110th and 123d streets from Manhattan to Morningside avenue. Mr. Olmstead read the report and Mr. Vaux, who was also present, listened approvingly. It was very lovely, and illustrated by a big map of the park as completed. It was prefaced by a statement rehearsing the plans proposed for the park four-

illustrated by a big map of the park as completed. It was prefaced by a statement rehearsing the plans proposed for the park fourteen years ago, and showing how these plans were rendered useless by the building of the elevated raliroad. The road also rendered the park more accessible to the public, and agreater number of probable visitors to it had to be looked for.

The main entrance of the park on the map is fixed at 116th street, instead of at 110th street. The park is shown to vary in width from 80 to 100 yards. Hunning through it on the west side along Morningside avenue is a ledge of gneiss rock 60 feet high. It is intended to build along the avenue on top of this ledge a hanging terrace from which a grand view can be obtained. The shipping can be seen all along the East River, and the Long Island woods are in plan sight. Upon the terrace there is going to be a wall, shaded by two rows of trees, with a number of bays along the edge to serve as resting places. The terrace there is going to be a wall, shaded by two rows of trees, with a number of bays along the edge to serve as resting places. The terrace there is going to the terrace there is going to be a wall, shaded by two rows of trees, with a number of bays along the edge to serve as resting places. The terrace there is going to the terrace there is going to be a wall, shaded by two rows of trees, with a number of bays along the edge to serve as resting places. The terrace there should be built of inexponsive stone, has already been carried out. Plants are to be put along the bays, the stairways leading down, and the parapets required for the safety of visitors about be built of inexponsive stone, has already been carried out. Plants are to be set out, but not so that they will obscure the view from above.

On the low ground rambling walks will be laid out, carrying the wishor through sequestered nooks. The walks will be made so level that an invalid can ride in a wheel chair.

It was originally intended that between the southern part of the walks wil

National Opera.

Mr. Charles Bassett, who has been redngaged as one of the leading tenors for the National Opera season, arrived yesterday from England. Mr. Andrew Black, the new bartione, leaves England on Thursday. The season opens in Philadelphia on Nov. 7. Then the company goes to Eslumore, Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Kansas City, Topeka, St. Joseph, Lincoln, Omaha, St. Paul, Minnespolis, Milwaukes, Grand Kapida, Toledo, Detroit, Toronto, Mentreal, Busting Mr. Charles, Charles, Charles, Mannespolis, Milwaukes, Grand Kapida, Toledo, Detroit, Toronto, Mentreal, Busting Charles, Ch

PROHIBITION IN KANSAS.

A SENTENCE OF SEVENYERN YEARS FOR SELLING BEER.

Out his Fine of \$20,800 and Costs to Sat-isfy the Law-He Says the Judge Could Not Have Done Differently-All Eight, WICHITA, Kan., Sept. 27 .- J. A. Stewart, the frug clerk in the West End drug store who pleaded guilty to 208 counts and was sentenced to seventeen years' imprisonment and to pay a fine of \$20,800 and costs for illegal liquor selling, has already been in jail for thirty-nine days, but he doesn't feel that he has made much of a beginning on his seventeen years'

"Judge Wall gave me the only sentence he could under the law, and I have nothing to say except that the law is an outrage." When asked by the Judge what he had to say that sentence should not be passed, Stewart replied, "Nothing." In passing sentence Judge Wall made a long talk.
"I don't believe that you will be compelled

wall made a long talk.

"I don't believe that you will be compelled to serve your time out, but if you should you will rot in jail."

This is a very severe sentence, and is much harder than a murderer receives usually. Taking Judge Wall's own word for it, this seventeen years in the county jail is worse than a life sentence in the penitentiary. The judge in sentencing a pickpocket the other day remarked that he would give him thirty days in the county jail, and that he considered that time spent in the isil equal to six months in the penitentiary. Taking this as a basis, Stewart would have to live three or four lifetimes to satisfy the law.

Where the fine of \$20,800 is to be collected puzzles the best of them. Btewart came to this city in March, 1886, and for some time was driver on the street ear line. His former employers all recommend him highly, and are extremely sorry for the trouble he has gotten into. After leaving the employ of the company he started a joint of his own on First street, but closed up when the Murray law went into effect, and remained out of the business until he went to work for Hermann. He says the terms made with all bartenders by the owners of these "joints" are to the effect that if the men are arrested the proprietor pays their board and also their wares while they are in jail and furnishes them with counsel when they came to trial. Herman has Stewart says, failed to fulfil any of these requirements and has not even paid Stewart his back wages for time he actually put in. The convicted man was all along led to believe that his employer had procured counsel for him, but on arriving at the court room he was told that no such provision had been made, and a leading attorney told him he had better plead guilty and they would get him a pardon. Even the Assistant Attorney-General is said to have remarked that his pardon would be forthcoming in a short time. Acting on this advice, he did plead guilty to compelled to stay his sentence out! But it is aserted the feo in pleading to more than

In an editorial the Beacon says:

After darkness had fallen last nights penniless wretch, whe, in the employ of another man, had sold beer to the thirsty residents of Wichita, was sentenced to seventeen years in the county jail and to pay a fine of Europe about he pronounced at night. Darkness is symbolic of such sentences. It is a sentence marking the triumph of a fanaticism only equalled by that of the Dark Ages. It is a sentence equal in severity to any which could be pronounced by any of the despotic chiefs of the most ignorant and degraded tribes of the dark continent of Africa. Darkness, the pall of which has covered in history all the damnable deeds whose perpetrators the world now exertes, might well throw its black mantle over such a sceae. The Jadge who pronounced the senience, the prosecution who demanded it, and the law makers who made it possible, must have all foll grateful for the darkness which hid them from sight.

DRUNKEN SWUNKSUSS FATE Shet by a Grasping Bostonian who was a

BANGOR, Sept. 28 .- There are no Indians oft on the islands which stretch along the Maine coast from Kittery to Quoddy, but there are plenty of reminders of them in the form of odd legends which cling to certain localities like to a tree. The present dwellers of the isles keep these interesting yarns going, and isles keep these interesting yarns going, and rehearse them to every stranger. One, which might do for a Prohibitionist campaign document, is among the stock stories of Deer Isle.

About the year 1765 a Mr. Conary of Boston settled upon a small island, which still bears his name, situated at the easterly end of Eggemoggin Reach, and now a part of the town of Deer Isle. The island abounded in bears, moose, deer, partridges, and other game, wild fruit was pientiful, and the fresh-water streams and the surrounding sea were full of mackerel, cod, halibut, and wild fowl. Nothing seemed to be lacking, and yet Conary was not satisfied. He was apparently the original man who wanted the earth, for he used to get crazy to be lacking, and yet Conary was not satisfied. He was apparently the original man who wanted the earth, for he used to get crazy drunk and quarrel with Swunkaus, the aged aboriginal proprietor of the Island. Swunksus took a smile occasionally himself, but he was a good neighbor and was willing to divide his domain even with Conary. But the white man, as usual, acted the hog, and the quarrel between the two finally became so hot that the island wouldn't hold them both. One day they met at Northwest Harbor, Deer Isle, and parted peacefully, but with the agreement that at their next meeting one or the other or both should die. Either was to employ any means within his power, fair or foul, to slay his foe. Swunksus got home to the disputed island first and hid in the bushes to await Conary's coming. The latter was tardy, and Swunksus took a drink from his jug to brace his nerve and relieve the monotony. He repeated this experiment until he was as full as a harvest moon, and then keeled over in the bushes for a snooze, snoring like a fog signal. Conary hove in sight at this juncture, and, being sober enough to hear the snoring walked up with his gun and settled Swunksus in short order.

Some of the fishermen down there assert that the Indian's ghost parades the Island on pleasant nights, and that sometimes his snoring may be heard in broad daylight, followed by the report of a gun. To which sensible residents reply that Swunksus's jug was left around handy, and that it is holding out remarkably well.

A CLOTH DEALER GORS CRAST.

His Business Affaire Left in Confusion-His Liabilities About \$15,000, Leopold Mayer, wholesale dealer in cloths at 236 Church street, has become suddenly insane, and has been placed in the Bloomingdale Asylum. His business affairs were left in confusion, and his wife is endeavoring to straight-

fusion, and his wife is endeavoring to straighten them out with the assistance of Mesers. Horwitz & Hershfield, her attorneys. They will wind up the business and pay what they can out of it to the creditors.

A judgment for \$602 has been obtained against Mr. Mayer in favor of the Pennsylvania Woollen Company, but execution has not been issued, as a settlement is in progress. Mr. Horwitz said yesterday that Mr. Mayer's affairs were in considerable confusion, but he thought the creditors would be paid in full or nearly so, and there was no failure. If any compromise was asked it would be so favorable that the creditors would readily grant it and would be willing to save something for Mrs. Mayer. He did not think the liabilities would exceed \$15,000.

did not think the liabilities would exceed \$15,000.

Mr. Mayer has been in business for a long time. He was formerly of May & Mayer, who made an assignment in October, 1883, and afterward compromised at 87% cents on the dollar. He saved about \$18,000 capital, it is said, and continued business alone since.

A TEXAS LOCHINVAR. He Rescues His Bride an Hour Before the Was to Marry Another, From the Mesouri Republican.

Prom the Mesouri Republican.

GAINESVILLE, Tex., Sept. 27.—On Sept. 14
M. M. Yeakeley, living in the Mountain Springs
neighborhood of this county, came to Gainesville and secured from the County Clerk a
license to wed Miss Robinson. The wedding
day was to be the 18th of September, according
to the original plan, but, at the request of the
bride, the marriage was put off till Sept. 21.
On Sept. 21 the groom elect repaired to the
residence of the bride, in company with a minister, but again was the wedding postponed, at
the desire of the bride, in company with a minister, but again was the wedding postponed, at
the desire of the bride, intil last Sunday, the
25th. On that day the groom elect and parson
again went to the bride's home, and a large
erowd were assembled to witness the tying of
the matrimonial knot.

A little before the hour appointed for the
marriage a former lover of the bride elect rode
up to the house, leading a horse, upon which
was a side saddle. Upon seeing her former
lover, whose name is given as Sherman Gouch,
the bride elect rushed out of the house, was
assisted upon the horse brought for her by
Gouch, and the pair were off immediately,
and according to the information received by
your reporter, it is not know where they went,
but it is supposed that they went to Collinville,
in Grayson county, and were there married.

MURDERER MCARE BREAKING DOWN. Mis Capture Due to a Superstition that Bad

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., Oct. 1. - James P. McCabe, the condemned murderer of Michael Beilly, who escaped from the jall at Honesdale on May 19, and was captured a few days ago and returned to his cell, is perceptibly breaking down under the excessive mental strain incident to his position. Since his return to prison, and as the day fixed for his hanging. Oct. 6, draws near, it is noted that his appetite ing dreams, and he is fast losing heart. Sheriff Mediand believes, however, that he cherish

ing dreams, and his sleep disturbed by tormenting dreams, and he is fast losing heart. Sheriff Medland believes, however, that he cherishes hopes of again making an escape from jall, and as he is a man of powerful frame and desperate spirit, the Sheriff feels fill at ease with such a character in charge. The four deputies who alternate in pairs in keeping the death watch have their prisoner constantly in sight, and no person except the condemned man's counsel is permitted to visit his cell. His counsel frankly advises him that there is little chance of any intervention of the higher courts in his behalf. The belief universally prevails that he will be hanged on the day appointed.

It is now known that the murderer's capture. It is now known that the murderer's capture. After four months' hiding in the remote backwoods region of Wayne and Lackawanna counties, was due to a remarkable chain of circumstances. After breaking jail, in which he was doubtless assisted by confederates, he made his way in salety, by travelling at night, to the neighborhood of his home and of the scene of his crime in the northern part of the county. In that remote and thinly settled region he found shelter among his numerous relatives and friends, who by turn concealed and fed him, and warned him of close pursuit. But he was known to be a dangerous man as well as a convicted murderer, and these friends, particularly the women, while shielding him from the just penalty of his crimes, at the same time stood in great fear of him. A superstitious notion also got abroad that bad luck attended the murderer wherever he went, and that every one who sheltered or befriended him soon met with some serious accident or disaster. It was reported and believed that at one farmhouse where the murderer was secreted for a time, the man of the house accidentally split his foot open with an axe; at another place of shelter a boy lost his hand by the premature discharge of a gun, while other friends of the fugitive suffered by loss of cattle or similar calami

NEW FIELDS FOR THE SPORTSMAN. Deer, Partridges, and Salmon About the Foot of Mt. Katuhdin.

BANGOR Sept. 28 -Near the foot of Mount Katahdin, in the heart of the great Maine wilderness, is Katahdin Lake, a new resort to which Massachusetts and New York sportsmen are now daily wending their way to shoot, fish, and live the lazy life of the backwoods. This is a beautiful sheet of water, with most picturesque surroundings, but it has been com-paratively unknown to the outside world until lately, for the reason that it has been extremely difficult to reach, very few sportsmen or tourists caring to brave the toilsome way to its secret paradise. But now a route affording mparatively easy travel has been opened and in the season of sport the hills around rescho to the hunter's gun and the fisher's merri-

and in the season of sport the hills around reschot to the hunter's gun and the fisher's merriment. From Bangor the traveller goes to Mattawamkeag, fifty-eight miles, by rail, and thence to Patten, thirty-five miles further on, by stage, at Patten the "new road" begins, and the journey of twenty-two miles to Katahdin Lake is made on easy-going buckboards. From the lake a bridle path five miles in length opens the way to the "basin" of Mount Katahdin, which is a great depression at the mountain's foot, rich in geological curiosities and in game. In this basin is a lake which is well-night fathomiess, being known as Bottomiess Fond. The pond has a bottom in point of fact, but a very long fishing line cannot fathom it. There are fish there, too, the waters literally swarming with large trout.

Katahdin Lake itself is about four miles wide and five miles long, and it affords some of the best trout fishing in the world, not being fished to death, as are some of the nearer and more frequented places. A large camp, a sort of backwoods hotel, has been built there for the secommodation of sportsmen, and many comforts and conveniences not often found in the wilderness are afforded to visitors.

From this point, also, the ascent of Mount Katahdin is comparatively easy, and one can reach the summit of that noblest of Pine Tree heights with half the work and scarcely any of the danger incurred by those who climb up on the other side, over the route reached via Moosehead Lake. About the basin and Katahdin Lake is as good part dige shooting as can be found in the thick wood. The view from Katahdin's summit is indescribably grand, including as it does a good part of the Stateforest and field, lake and stream, with the western background. On the journey to this out-of-the-way sportsman's paradise one crosses the East Branch of the Penobeoot and Wassataquolk stroam, famous for salmon, and there the king of fish may be easily tempted with the fig. There is a chance for lots of aport around the big mountain up north.

GEN. HAWLEY'S CHOICE.

An English Woman Devoted to Nursing Will Wed the Connecticut Senator.

Wed the Connecticut Senator.

From the Philadelphia Fines.

Social circles, not only in Philadelphia, but in Washington and in other cities, have taken a special interest in the announcement of the engagement and prospective early marriage of Miss Edith A. Horner of Philadelphia to United States Senator Joseph R. Hawley of Connecticut. They met on shinboard during Miss Horner's visit to her relatives in England during the summer, and it was at the celebration festivities of week before last that the engagement was arranged and announced. Miss Horner will retain her position at the Blockley Hospital until November and the wedding will take place soon after ward.

Miss Edith A. Horner is now about 30 years of age, but in consequence of an active life and much out-of-door exercise, like most English women, she does not look her age. She is above the medium height, with a good, rather full figure, and a well-poised head. With gray blue eyes, light chestnut hair, slightly inclined to curl, very pleasing features and a most charming manner. Miss Horner is recognized wherever she goes as an attractive English gentlewoman of the highest type. She always dresses with severity and simplicity, and for street dress has always showed a fondness for blue. In the hospital she invariably wears a nurse's cap and apron. Although perfectly fearless, while going about alone, often returning from long walks in the lonesome neighborhood of the hospital, she has had for protection as her almost constant companion a faithful bloodhound of immense size. At the assemblies and other social entertainments, on the street, and wherever she has appeared, Miss Horner has attracted attention and been admired.

Miss Horner comes of a fine old English country family. In Essex, near the town of Halstead, where her relatives and ancestors have been living for many years, they are regarded as people of importance and distinction had been early directed toworks of charity and benevolence, determined upon a useful career and chose that of service as

A Mugwump's Sad Plight.

From the Cincinnati Commercial Gaussia.

Mr. Ourtis condomns himself when he criticises Cleveland. When he stumbles over the necessities that are upon a Democratic Fresident he skins his own shins.

Of course, the President is not doing what the Mugwumps promised in his name. He is forbidden to do those things by the character of the people he represents, and by his own insufficiency. Mr. Curis has shot the Niagara whiripool in a barrel, and is badly knocked about and unable to swim or paddle ashore. He should not have taken to the raging water in such a vessel.

William C. Bard and his wife of Richmond, Ind., have just celebrated their fifty-seventh wedding anniversary. They have six children, and death has never entered their home. Mr. Bard's brother Mathan celebrated his sixty-third wedding anniversary in Juy lass, and their sister her fifty-fourth wedding anniversary about the games time.

NERVOUS DISEASES OF MEN.

Their Cause and Cure.

A Matter of the Greatest Importance to Weak and Nervous Men.

Dr. Greene's Lecture-Extracts and Comments.

While all of Dr. Greene's lectures are of value and im-portance, there is one which deserves the careful con-sideration of men, especially of that large class who are troubled by weakness and nervousness. The lecture is one of most remarkable interest, profound in thought, replets with valuable truths, and abounding in most excellent advice. While we have not space to reproduce in these columns the whole substance of the lecture, which was set forth in the masterly manner one would expect from a physician of Dr. Greene's knowledge and experience, and given in a straightforward, plain, and experience, and given in a straightforward, plain, and wholesome manner that gained additional weight by the Dootor's eloquent and powerful delivery, there were matters adduced and thoughts developed which would most certainly result in widespread public good if commented upon by the press at large.

Beginning with a comprehensive view of mankind, his life, duties, and conditions, the lecturer showed conclusively that while man has advanced intellectually in a marrial offsets.

marvellous degree, there is abundant evidence on every side that in physical vigor, power, and attainment as well as nervous strength and development, there has been a marked falling off from his pristine perfection of

"We have, then, two great questions which engage our attention and demand our discussion. What are the causes of nervous diseases among men and what is the

"As to the causes of perrous affections their name to "As to the causes of nervous affections their name is legion; high living, dissipation, irregularities of diet, late hours, overwork, the high pressure mode of life, with its ceaseless round of sotivity and exertion, calling for constant expenditure of nerve force, all tend to depress and exhaust the nervous system.

"But the above named causes, common and injurious that have a hear a comparison to those insidious and

as they are, bear no comparison to those insidious and hidden sources of

PHYSICAL AND NERVOUS WEAKNESS

among men so prevalent at the present day. Many a man who had formerly supposed himself possessed of a powerful physique and strong and steady nerve, wonders powerful physique and strong and steady norre, wonders at his feeling of exhaustion, lassitude, and lack of inclination for physical and mental exercion. Where before he had a feeling of strong and vigorous physical and nerve power, always ready for any work or sport, he now has only a sense of weakness, languor, and dulness. This is often especially noticeable in the morning; every movement is an exertion for a time, and it is only after some time, that the machinery of the system sate. movement is an exertion for a time, and it is only after some time that the machinery of the system gets warmed to wark, so to speak, that ithe feeling of exhaustion gradually wears away. When night comes and the day's work is over the same tired and enervated sensations reture, and the night's sleep, which should refresh the system and restore strength and vigor to the nerves and muscles, often leaves the person in the morning more tired and exhausted than on retiring.

"Business men, whose prosperity depends upon their cleaness of brain and mind, find their mental strength

oleanness men, whose prosperity depends upon their oleanness of brain and mind, find their mental strength impaired and their endurance and power to work diminished. Professional men, students, and clerks, whose brains being constantly active, require a more than ordinary amount of nerve force, often find their power of thought decreased; where formerly they could endure many consecutive hours of close application of the mind, they now find that the thoughts wander and there is inability to fix the mind for any length of time upon one subject; coupled with this there is an extremely nervous and irritable cendition, a dull, cloudy sensation, often accompanied by disagreeable feelings in the head and eyes.

semention, often accompanied by disagreeable feetings in the head and eyes.

"As these symptoms increase there is usually a derangement of the digestive organs. The feeling of languor is increased, with a gradual falling of strength guor is increased, with a gradual falling of strength and weakness and pain in the back. There is often a bad taste in the mouth in the morning, the vision be-comes dim, the memory is impaired, and there is fre-quent dixiness. Persons thus affected are often despondent and suffer from gloom and depression of the mind. The nerves become so weakened after a time that the least excitamentifor shock will flush the face or bring on a tremor or trembling often attended by more or less palpitation of the heart. "The patient having these symptoms or a portion of tham, is suffering from nervous debility, caused by

EXHAUSTED NERVOUS VITALITY

from those excesses and abuses, which must inevitably gradually break down the nervous and physical system, unless proper strengthening and invigorating remedies are used to overcome the weakness and re-establish

realth and strength.
"These diseases do a far greater evil than the present, for their deleterious effects extend to future generations. It is often the case that a parent's first gift to his child is a weakened and diseased constitution, the transcript of his own indiscretion and folly, and which is certainly a heritage of woe, and leads in the child to a life of misery and unhappiness.

"How great a weight of responsibility then rests upon

the sufferer from this prostrating disease! Not only is it his own good, his own health, his own life, which he is called upon to consider, but the health life, and well-being of future generations. Health is not only the greatest of all blessings, but in this busy world of work it is an absolute necessity if a man would attend to his it is an absolute necessity if a man would attend to his employment, care for his family, and attain that prosnervous deomity therefore owes it as a duty to himself to be cured; he owes it as an obligation to his family and friends who are interested in his welfare the owes it as an inalienable right to his children, who look tolhim, not only for temporal support, but for an inheritance of sound physical and nervous strength and health.

"We have thus briefly referred to the cause of the transit invalence of a nervous diseases."

present prevalence of nervous diseases among men, and the long train of symptoms which such affections entail; jet us now look for the treatment and cure. Being brought in contact with many thousands of sufferers from this disease, as I am in my practice, I recognise, from this disease, as I am in my practice, I recognise, drat of all, that they demand the physician's despess sympathies rather than his blame or censure. Physicians have no right to condemn patients for the result of ignorance. Noither should they consider the disease too lightly, as do many physicians, whose lack of experience and failure to cure such affections lead them to assure patients that the trouble is trivial, and should cause no anxiety whatever. Every sufferer knows that

cause no anxiety whatever. Every sufferer knows that it is no trivial cause which is gradually sapping the fountain of his strength, rendering him nervous, weak, enervated and exhausted, and his common sense tells him that it should not be neglected, that a reputable physician, who makes the disease a specialty, should be consulted before the affection passes to the last stage. "Another pernicious practice among physicians is prescribing deadly poisons in this disease. Their prescriptions are composed of strychnine, phosphorous, or other virulent poisons, which stimulate temporarily, and afterward cause a still further depression and exhaustion by their poisonous effects, which are always injurition by their poisonous effects, which are always injuri-

"Only HARMLESS VEGETABLE REMEDIES

HARMLESS VEGETABLE REMEDIES should in any case be used, remedies which strengthem and invigorate the system, and which Nature, foreseeing these results, has provided for just these conditiena. Under the use of these vitalisting remedies the duil eyes regain their brilliance, the lines in the face disappear, the pale look and hollow cheeks give place to the flush of renewed health, the nerves become strong and steady, the blood courses again throughout the system in healthful streams, and the sad heart becomes light, while the gloom and depression is lifted from the mind, which now becomes buoyant with hope, happy with bright thoughts and noble aspirations, the sure indicator of health, strength, and happiness."

We feel that while Dr. Greene speaks strongly upon these subjects, he at the same time speaks truly. There

We test that white Dr. Oreans speaks strongly upon these subjects, he at the same time speaks truly. There is not only a palpable wrong in the treatment of this affection by poisonous drugs, but there is also a lamenta-ble ignorance among the mass of physicians as to the disease itself, and especially in regard to its treatment. The Doctor's vast experience in the treatment of this class of diseases lends the weight of absolutely demon-strated facts to his words, and his long research among nature's vegetable ramedies, his wonderful discoveries of the health-giving properties of many of these herbs and the greater and more imperiant fact to the com-munity that thousands of sufferers have been restored by their use to

PERFECT AND PERMANENTHEALTH PRINTED AND PRIMANENTHEALTH
and strength, would certainly indicate that this treatment is a positive addition to the science of medicines.

In no other class of diseases have the remarkable
effects of Dr. Greene's discoveries in medicine been
more marked or more happy in their results. Thousands
of unhappy sufferers who, before using these wonderful,
vitalizing, and strength-giving remedies, looked forward
a life totally useless to themselves and a hundred vitalizing, and strength-giving remedies, looked forward to a life totally useless to themselves and a burden to others, have regained perfect strength, vigor and health, and it is for this reason that we say to all similarly afflicted, in whatever stage, to take hope, that there is a perfect and permanent cure by applying to this eminent and skilful physician.

Dr. Greene's office is at 35 West 14th st., New Tork, where he has extensive laboratories for the preparation of his vegetable remedies. He gives consultation free, sufferers from disease having the privilege of consulting him in regard to their diseases, personally or by letter, free of charge.

free of charge.

Surveyor Beattle suspended yesterday Annie II. Wilson pending anjiavestigation of the charge that she discourtsously treated a woman passenger on the Alica. My Wilson is the impector by whom Mrs. Frank Lesia and she was unpleasably yearden.